

GAZETTE

VINCENNES.

SATURDAY, DEC. 6, 1834.

The editor of the Western Sun "supposes" Doct John W. Davis, of Sullivan county, will be a candidate for Congress in this District. He adds with much modesty, "whether he will have an opponent I have not learned."

We learn that the branches of the State Bank at Madison, New Albany and Lafayette, have commenced business. Our Branch will probably commence dis-counting in a few days, as Mr. Ross the Cashier, has just returned from Cincinnati with the money, books, &c.

Last Monday Congress assembled at Washington. We shall probably be able to present the President's Message in our next. "We rather calculate" it will be a mild and gentle affair.

We learn that the Thespian Corps of this place, have the Comedy of the Rivals in rehearsal. It will be presented shortly.

The New York Courier and Enquirer states that there are 1265 newspapers printed in the United States, of which about nine hundred are received at that office. What an exchange!

Another pair of Siamese.—A woman in Upper Canada, is said to have given birth recently to two female children, united by a ligament like the Siamese Twins, but who have only three legs and three arms. If it were not for this latter deficiency, probably Chang and Eng would make up their late love dispute, wait a few years, and settle in this Canada family.

The circumstance of the marvelous thumping heard in the house of Mr. Barton about three miles from Rahway, New Jersey, and which appeared to be so mysteriously connected with a servant girl living in the house, has turned out to be a sheer imposture, as may be seen by reference to another column.

Annual Report of the Vincennes Female Benevolent Society.

Balance remaining in the Treasury, December, 1833. \$16 131

Amount of subscriptions in 1834. 12 084

Expended, 15 061

Balance, \$13 764

The second annual meeting of the Society will take place on Monday the 8th inst. when an election will be held for officers for the ensuing year. The members of the Society and those ladies wishing to aid in the benevolent purposes for which the Association was formed, are respectfully invited to attend.

REDFORD BRANCH.

Redford, Indiana, Nov. 15, 1834.

At a meeting of the Stockholders of the Branch Bank, located at this place, on Tuesday last, the 11th inst. the following gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year: Samuel F. Irwin, Joseph Rawlins, Samuel D. Bishop, John Vestal, Isaac Williams, Jeremiah Belmer, John Eaman, of Green county, and John Bowland of Monroe county.

The Directors on behalf of the state, appointed by the mother board, are Wm. McLane and Moses Pelt, leaving a vacancy occasioned by two successive resignations and yet to be filled.—Western Spy.

From the United States Telegraph.

CONDENSED CONGRESSIONAL DEBATES.

The conductors of the Globe have issued a prospectus for what they term their "Congressional Globe," avowing their purpose of converting the debates in Congress into an engine of political influence. During the last season they sent out, under this title, a weekly sheet containing studied misrepresentations of the arguments against the abuses to the administration, and parading at full length the declamations of its partisans.

Such publications, unanswerable, cannot fail to produce the most deleterious influence on the public mind and morals;—they can be counteracted in no way but by a contemporaneous promulgation of the truth. With this view, and to place with in the reach of every citizen a correct knowledge of the proceedings in Congress we propose to publish a condensed report of all the debates of both Houses of Congress—giving a few of the leading speeches at large.

These Reports will be published weekly as the session progresses, and continued from year to year, at the rate of one dollar per session to those subscribers who pay in advance. It will be sent to no Subscriber who does not pay in advance, or make arrangement through some person in this District.

As this work is independent of the debates reported for the newspaper, and is intended to constitute a standard book of reference, it will be carefully prepared by competent and impartial persons, who will do no intentional injustice to any speaker.

Editors are requested to insert this

notice; and all persons who are desirous of placing such a work in the hands of the public, are requested to use their influence in obtaining subscribers.

D. GREEN.

Washington City, Nov. 15, 1834.

The Administration party, in New York have lost one member of Congress, several members of the State Legislature, and even sustained a loss in the aggregate vote of the state as compared with the result of the former general election, yet still they disturb the ears of the nation with the cry of "a mighty victory." The Whigs of Massachusetts, on the other hand, have turned out every Jackson member of Congress without exception, excluded every Jackson man from the Legislature with the exception of five or six and effected throughout their state a gain of more than 25,000 votes, yet they neither fire guns nor get up jubilees. They treat their triumph as a matter of course—a common every-day occurrence.—These things are worthy of remark as indicating the secret consciousness of the two opposing parties. Jackson men, aware of their declining strength and of the desperate character of their cause, are more astonished at being almost able, in one case out of ten, to hold their own, than the Whigs are at achieving continually the most signal and tremendous victories.—Louisville Jour.

Highly Important Certificate from Precidents Madison, Adams, and Jackson.

Being satisfied from observation and experience, as well as from Medical testimony, that Ardent Spirit, as a drink, is not only needless, but hurtful; and that the entire disease of it would tend to promote the health, the virtue and happiness of the community, we hereby express our conviction, that should the citizens of the U. S. and especially all YOUNG MEN, discontinue entirely the use of it, they would not only promote their own personal benefit, but the good of our country and the world.

Signed, JAMES MADISON, JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, ANDREW JACKSON.

October, 1834.

LOUIS MCLEAN OF DELAWARE.

We learn that this gentleman, once the idol of the Jackson party, is now regarded by them with extreme malignity. His crime consists in having had independence enough to differ in opinion from General Jackson! This is the offence, no more. The Delaware State Journal says, that formerly his movements in that State were the subject of public notice. His arrival was hailed, his departure was lamented. Now he has been five or six months in Wilmington and he is deserted by those "his former bounty fed." A short time since, says that paper, "one of the heroes was heard to say, pointing towards Mr. McLean, 'that fellow has a d—d—d sight of impudence to locate himself here!'"—Alex Gaz.

MR. VAN BUREN.

The result of the election in New York will probably determine this gentleman to become a candidate, although he had given intimations that he should not. We know that a vast number of the Jackson party are decidedly adverse to his pretensions, and would willingly rally on some other individual. Should he be resolved to stand a poll, we hope that the several elements of opposition may be compounded together into one great anti-Van Buren, or in other words, into one great American party. In affecting this the interests and inclinations of individuals must be laid aside, and the only object be the country, the whole country, and nothing but the country. That there can be such an amalgamation may be very possible. It only requires that the several gentlemen named as likely to become candidates, shall magnanimously forego their claims in favor of him who can best unite the opposition to Mr. Van Buren, and the thing is accomplished.

It is time that the people should begin to turn this subject over in their minds, and to prepare for a last struggle to preserve the constitution and their liberties.

The above is from the Baltimore Chronicle. The remarks strike us as just. It may be that our impartialities influence us very much; however, we cannot but think, that Judge McLean is the only one who can oppose Van Buren with the certainty of success. "That vast number of the Jackson party who are decidedly adverse to Van Buren's pretensions," of whom the editor of the Chronicle speaks, would prefer Judge McLean, if we are not very much mistaken, to any other individual. In fact, there are many Jackson men who will not vote for Van Buren if Judge McLean should not be a candidate, who prefer the Judge to any other individual. There are many in our city who entertain this sentiment. The great object of the Van Buren party, is to divide their opponents and conquer them. This must be prevented by union on one man. If two run, we believe Van Buren will be President.

All of whatever party, except the thorough going Van Buren men, are willing to go for Judge McLean, most of them are anxious. Under these considerations, is not Judge McLean the one for whom—for the success of the great cause; others should magnanimously forego their claims? The coming Presidential contest is one of principle—the great object is to defeat Van Buren.—How can it be done? By uniting upon

the individual who has the most strength, who has the least personal enemies, and who will be a candidate in the spirit of the constitution.—Cin. Lat.

"VALUABLE MANUSCRIPTS."—The Globe says that Gen. Jackson's valuable manuscripts(?) were destroyed in the late fire at the Hermitage. Now that the originals are destroyed, it is not probable the world will ever know the authors of the numerous papers to which the President has signed his name. With regard to many of them, however, there is little doubt in the public mind. For instance, it is generally understood, that Gen. Jackson's official documents during the Seminole War, were written by Dr. Bronaugh; his state official papers, while Governor of Florida, by Judge H. M. Breckenridge; his celebrated amalgamation letters to President Monroe, by R. Goodloe Harper; his electioneering letters and correspondence, while a candidate for the Presidency, by Major Lee; his inaugural speech by Randolph Bunner of New York; his proclamation, by Edward Livingston; who also wrote his despatches from New Orleans; his famous Veto Message, "Read to the Cabinet," and sundry other documents by Amos Kendall & Co.; the Protest, by Taney and Butler; the Explanation by Butler; and the elegant reply to Everett, on Bunker Hill, by Gov. Case.—Salem Gazette.

From the Newark (N.J.) Daily Advertiser.

MORE OF "THE MARVEL." THE WOODBRIDGE WONDER.—The very general interest which this subject appears to have excited, gives it a consequence which, together with the testimony of intelligent and even professional men, has induced us to investigate it, and after the fullest inquiry which we have been enabled to give it, we are free to declare our entire conviction that it is a sheer imposture. Mr. Harrow's family, however, one and all, and probably many of their neighbors, adhere to the impression that the girl is the subject of some inscrutable physical influence, and that she exercises no sort of voluntary agency in producing the sounds with which the public are sufficiently familiar. On this point we have ourselves no doubt whatever. The art with which a girl so inexperienced has been able successfully to practice upon the credulity of not only one family, but of multitudes who went expressly to discover it, is, however, itself a marvel, and one which yet needs explanation.

Having ascertained by conversation with a number of gentlemen whose judgment is at all times entitled to respect, and among others, Drs. Craig and Drake of Rahway, that their closest observation had failed to unravel the mystery, we called upon Dr. Drake on Monday, in company with Dr. Pennington of this town, and together with Mr. Green, late editor of the Advocate, were introduced to the family. Notwithstanding the assurance given that the noise had some hours before ceased for the day, and probably would not return until the next morning, the girl was requested to run up and down stairs, an exercise which it had been alleged usually aggravated the prostrations, and even sometimes produced them. Very contrary to all expectation, after the assurance given, soon after the girl had left the room, the thumping commenced, as if for our special accommodation.

As has been observed by others, the noise evidently accompanied her through the house, and was at times loud enough to create a question whether a little girl of 14 could have produced it by stamping with a slipper. After this exhibition, she was confined to a small room, and requested to keep moving on a line between the door and window. On every approach to it, the door was violently shaken, as if with the full force of a man, though the blow itself could not be distinguished. The window, however, marvellously escaped this time, notwithstanding that in the history of the case, windows appear to have been specially exposed to the mystery. Failing in these efforts to demonstrate the girl's agency, though the fact that the presence of an eye was sufficient to stop the noise in a moment, might seem sufficient to dispel any faith not strong enough to remove mountains, we proceeded through various other trials. At length she was requested, being called to take charge of an infant in the nursery, to sit in a given position before the door, which of course was closed. In a few minutes the thumping returned, frequent and loud as ever, but unfortunately for the illusion, a wide crevice at the bottom of the door fully exposed to us all the agency of her feet in producing it. We watched her from this position without inconvenience, through nearly half an hour, until assurance was rendered doubly sure.

One of our number opened the door suddenly, when the thumping as suddenly ceased. Cornelia, however, stoutly resisted the imputation of having any voluntary agency in it.

There being no longer the slightest doubt in our minds on the subject, the only problem remaining to be solved was, how she had contrived to deceive the family, the physicians, and others who had repeatedly witnessed as well as listened to the performance, and the motive which prompted it. For it is proper to remark, that the statements on this subject heretofore published, have been abundantly verified, and give evidence of a degree of exactness not at all equal to the most practiced conjuror.

The circumstances of her having kept the whole family up through several nights, the physicians being called in at midnight—finding her under a spasmodic

affection, her submitting to the lancet, and the failure to draw blood, the periodical suspension and return of the same scenes through a fortnight, of her being examined by physicians who, during these periods, thought her circulation irregular and her nerves flurried, the fact of the noise being produced indifferently before the family and spectators at various times, without the least apparent evidence of any exertion on her part, and more especially when she had been so tired as to render it seemingly impossible that she could have made any effort; all of which, and much more, is substantiated by the most respectable testimony, are inexplicable without a frank confession from her.—Every effort, however, to procure this has utterly failed, as all efforts to obtain it must while the family cling to the conviction that the girl is innocent.

We ought, perhaps, to say that there has been little or no return of the noise since Monday, it having been heard twice or three times only, we believe, since.

We have been thus particular, not only from a just regard to public curiosity, but because the case has attracted the serious attention of professional and scientific gentlemen in various places. Those who have addressed us specially on this subject, will, we presume, consider this statement a sufficient answer to their inquiries.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF CRUELTY.

The Portland Courier of the 11th inst. gives a sketch of a trial which took place a few days since before the Supreme Court sitting in that town, the particulars of which are so extraordinary as almost to exceed belief. The prisoner was a boy under 12 years old, by the name of Major Mitchell. He was indicted for feloniously assaulting and maiming a boy named David F. Crawford, 7½ years old, on the 11th of June last. Crawford's account of the matter, as given in evidence before the Court, was to the following effect:

On the 11th day of June last, about 9 o'clock A. M. I met Major Mitchell. He asked me to go and get some flags with him, I told him I didn't want to—he said if I did not go he would lick me—so I went with him. When we got to the back of Mrs. McIntosh's house he threw me down, and pounded me—I got up and went a long little further. He threw me down and again pounded me. Mrs. McIntosh heard me cry, and came out and drove him away and put me in the road and sent me home. She told Mr. Mc. I what Major had been doing. After I had got along a little way, Major came across the fields, and met me between Dyer's and Thomas's houses; I was then on my way home. He took me by the collar and said—"Now you've told Zeck, (Mr. Mc.) I liked you, I will lick you." Then he took me by the collar and carried me back of Beal's house, through a corn field, into the woods. When we got there, he struck and slapped me and threw me down among the bushes. Then he dragged me along to the pond and put me in—

Then I crawled out on my hands and knees, and he got hold of me, and set me down, then he put his knee on me, and pulled off my clothes. Then he tied my hands upwards with withs to two trees, one to each tree, and then took off my suspenders and tied my feet with them. He made me eat brakes and box-tree leaves and put a great handful of mud into my mouth, and when I spit it out because I could not swallow it, he whipped me for it. [Then witness here described a cruel and revolting maiming, while tied to the tree.] He then dragged me to where a tree had been blown down, and put me under the roots, and made my nose bleed. He struck me with a club over my nose, and when I put my hand to my nose he struck me again on the back of it. I crawled out on my hands and knees.

He then carried me to the brook and threw me in where it was about knee deep; and he tried to hold my head under water, but I got away and got out. When I crawled out he said if I would go and help him build a dam he would let me go home. I was naked all this time. I went and helped him build the dam, and then he told me to clear for home, and not let him see me again. I hunted for my clothes and could not find them, and so went home naked. [The witness here described more particularly the maiming and maiming.] I did not cry hardly a note, because he kept saying he'd lick me harder if I did. He hurt me a good deal. I felt sick and trembled. He swore masterly when I asked him to let me go. Sometimes he'd say he wouldn't let me go till night, and sometimes he'd say he'd kill me. He whipped me with switches, which he got by breaking off limbs from trees. [There was an examination of the body by the jury and the medical gentleman before he was cross examined.]

Eliza Ann Crawford—I am the mother of David F. Crawford. I sent my boy to school the morning of June 11th—about 2 o'clock P. M. I left my house to go and spend the day at a neighbor's. I met Mrs. McIntosh—she asked me if David was much hurt—I said I hadn't seen him since I sent him to school. She told me about the beating, &c. and I asked her to go with me and get Mr. Mc. to see whether the boys were at the mill—could find no body at the mill—told her to apologize to the lady I was going to see, and I would find David. Mr. McIntosh went over to my house and as we were coming along he hallooed to us the boy was there. We went up and caught a glimpse of him coming round the shed. I called three or four times to him before he would come. At last he came. He was as naked as I

when he was born—he was a gore of blood from his nose to his navel—I was in great distress, got him into the house and viewed him—scarce a spot on his body, which was not either covered with blood, bruises, or lacerations in particular was wounded very bad. The neighbors advised me to send for Dr. Merrill, and I did so. I did not discover he was so badly hurt until the neighbors came in. He had a large bruise on his nose; two on each side of his lip—one on the chin—some on the head—one on the end of the tongue, and upon each ear; his back clear up and down looked as though he had been torn by the ends of brush wood sticks, his arms and the rest of him looked as though he had been beaten with sticks and clubs, his legs below the knee must have been beaten with clubs; the skin was broken in a great many places, and by the marks being crosswise on his body I suppose he was whipped with sticks.

He was confined to the house above a week before he went out at all, and for two or three days I felt doubtful about him. In something over a fortnight he went to school.

Cross Exa.—I questioned him about it a few days after when there was nobody else at home. He said when Major had tied him up he whipped him, and when he asked him how much more he was going to whip him, Major told him he should give him 100 blows, and told him to count. Major counted 38 and couldn't count any more. David counted them and skipped some, so as to make the number less. About a year before, Major's sister and one of my boys quarreled, no other difficulty. There was a place as big as my two hands on David's thigh, which looked as though scratched with finger nails. We washed some of the wounds with milk and water—others with warm wood and vinegar—and rubbed him with sweet oil. The wounds from the knees to the insteps were the longest in healing—the bruises were visible about six weeks after. David has a different walk and gait from what he ever had before.

David F. Crawford—Called again by defendants counsel—Major said he was going to give me a hundred blows and bid me count them—I counted when he counted. We counted thirty eight together, and then he could not count, and I counted further and skipped some—he whipped me over the legs about 30 blows after this. He used as much as six sticks if not more—the sticks were about as big as my finger, the butt ends were larger. He broke up all the sticks in beating me.

I was tied by my hands all this time, naked. The trees to which I was tied were about as big around as my leg. He did not tell me what he was going to do. When he got me to the water he both times held me down—put my face in the water and held it down. I could not see how he stood. He put the leaves and brakes into my mouth when I was tied.—I then lay with my back on some brush-wood. I don't remember that he ever fought me before.

Dr. Joseph Merritt—About two o'clock, P. M. June 11th, was called upon to visit David, found him indisposed from a beating he had received—considerable fever and irritation upon him—marks over the surface of the body from head to foot—skin pretty much torn off the arms—skin off in a number of places—a large number of small wounds, but I did not notice them particularly. The legs were much bruised—skin discolored—the fever and irritation were caused solely by so many wounds. [Describes here particularly the principal wounds.]

After a patient hearing of the case, the jury found the prisoner guilty, and he was sentenced to nine years hard labor in the State Prison.

Murder.—William G. Owens, Esq. clerk of the Franklin Circuit court, and a most estimable citizen, was shot down, a few days since, in that county, and died. But few of the particulars have yet reached us. He was returning to Union, the county town, from a visit to his plantation; on his route, he was waylaid by some unknown person, who fired at him from his concealment, and gave him a deadly wound. The murder must have been in waiting for some time, as he had tied his horse to a tree near the spot, and amused himself with his knife in cutting the back and twigs. The mule upon which Mr. Owens was mounted was not afterwards found. Suspicion, we understand, rests upon one or two individuals, but we know not with what justice, and therefore forbear further allusion to them.

St. Louis Republican.

Caution to Boys.—A melancholy accident happened in Morton street Boston, a few days ago. Two boys were playing near a well; one of them proposed going down in the bucket; the other assented, and while stepping in, the boy who had hold of the wad, not minding, let it slip from his hands, which struck him on the head, throwing him ten feet from the well. The boy in the bucket, going down very fast struck against the side of the well, the other was so much injured that he is not expected to live.

A gentleman who has recently returned from Buenos Ayres, S. A. has brought with him one of the fashionable combi-voth by the ladies of that place. It is of enormous dimensions, and splendidly wrought. We understand that it is to be transported for a few days in the Paratichona Mexican, where, we have no doubt, the ladies of this city will be greatly amused by it.—San. Cal. &c.